

WILSON TAKES KNOWLAND'S CHARGE AS INSULT

Washington, March 30.—President Wilson today resented as "the crowning insult" the charge made on the floor of the House in the tolls debate by Representative Knowland of California that the administration had entered into a bargain with Great Britain whereby the tolls exemption was to be eliminated in return for England's support on the administration Mexican policy.

"The whole thing reminds me of a story I used to be fond of telling of a very effective debater—I need not say where this happened—who sent a challenge down into a county very hostile to him to debate. The people down there did not like the job very well, but they put up the man they liked best and who was generally put up on such occasions, a great, big, husky fellow whom they called Tom.

"The challenger was given the first hour of the two hours allotted to the debate, and he hadn't got more than half way through his speech when it became evident that he was convincing the audience. Then one of Tom's partisans in the back of the room cried out: 'Tom, Tom, call him a liar and make it a fight.'

"That is the stage this debate has reached."

The president expressed "deep regret" that what had promised to be a dignified debate has seemed to degenerate into an organized attempt to discredit the administration.

He insisted, however, that while this was a great pity it only makes the ultimate result—repeal of the tolls exemption—more certain.

—o—o—o— THEN SHE TOOK HIM

"Miss Wombat, will you be mine?"
"Never."

The young man was jarred, but not wholly discouraged. Presently he came back in this fashion:

"Well, will you let me be yours?"

EDITH SCHUBERT BACK HOME— TELLS SHOCKING STORY

Edith Schubert, the 16-year-old Brookfield, Ill., girl, who disappeared ten days ago and was found in Cleveland, O., met the man that lured her to Cleveland and disgrace in the music department of F. W. Woolworth's 5 and 10-cent store.

"The girl met the man in Woolworth's," said Mrs. Willis Melville, wife of a justice of the peace of Brookfield. "She fell under his influence immediately and he lured her from the store. She tried several times to get away. But each time he reassured her. They went to Cleveland that night.

"All the time he was with her he held her arm tight. And there seemed an unfathomable power to his grip.

"Saturday and Sunday a week ago she says she seemed in a trance. She walked among crowds but cannot remember seeing the crowds. Monday morning she awoke in a hotel room. Her companion was gone. His spell was finally broken.

"She wandered around all day and at night went to another hotel. She was weak, sick and hungry. Tuesday she went to Y. W. C. A. home and they sheltered her for that night. The next day she went to the Outdoor Relief Association, told her story and asked to be sent back to Brookfield.

She was met with rather a chilly reception at the Outdoor Relief Association, which appears to be about as coldly scientific as our own United Charities. They listened to the tired, heartbroken girl's story and then told her they would do nothing until they had finished an investigation of her story.

This coldness on the part of a so-called charitable organization apparently snapped the girl's courage. That day she went to several drug stores and tried to buy carbolic acid. And only the wisdom of the drug clerks, who realized the girl's desperation by the haunted look in her